

DOWNED AND SCALPED.

Surface Water Floods a Eureka Mine—Two Men Below at the Time.

A heavy rainfall at Eureka, Thursday, caused an unprecedented flow of water down a long canyon, in the center of which an incline was sunk forming the entrance to the Williamsburg mine, in which John Ring and Alex. McDonald were at work. The Sentinel says: "The water descending from four to six feet deep poured down this hole. It went down a winze 180 feet at an angle of 45 degrees. At the bottom of this winze the two miners had been working. McDonald had gone to the surface to sharpen some picks and Ring was at the bottom alone. He heard a noise like the rolling of a car and soon saw his partner approaching him with a candle in his hand and heard him exclaim, 'Look out John, the water is coming.'"

"Ring was in a terrible place and he knew it, for the mine had been flooded once before. Had he not moved at once he would have been drowned like a rat in a pit. He started up the winze, McDonald a few feet ahead of him. Thirty feet up they passed through a 'man-hole,' the water following them and outrunning them, but not yet dead. They started then in the race for life along a drift 150 feet in length towards the Titus shaft, their only exit to the surface. Up to their knees in the flood, their candles put out by the rush of air, they got to the end of this drift and clambered up a perpendicular shaft 75 feet. Feeling their way and half swimming, they then landed in another drift of 200 feet in length which they had to traverse in order to reach the Titus shaft. They were struggling along together, McDonald in the lead, the water rising slowly but with frightful certainty all the time.

Ring, who tells us the story, says when about thirty feet from the shaft, the flood covered him. He had lost sight of his partner and he had no thought of ever seeing the light of day again. He felt himself driven along under the surface of water, and had only presence of mind enough to put out his hands and save his head from the rocks as he was driven along. His breath was gone, and in less than a minute more he would have been suffocated. Just then he felt his direction changed from the horizontal to the perpendicular. He literally shot up the Titus shaft, into which he had been driven, like a cork from a champagne bottle.

The pressure of the confined air and water combined propelled him up on the surface of the ascending flood as safely as though his specific gravity had been no more than that of an inflated bladder. When the water reached its level, he took hold of the ladders and climbed over 100 feet, the total depth of the Titus shaft being 250 feet, and when he got out and sat down on the ground to thank God for his safe delivery, he noticed for the first time that he had been scalped—that the skin of his entire forehead had been torn from the scalp and was hanging down behind in a great flap. He was brought to town and his wound was dressed by Dr. J. R. N. Owen, who does not think the injury fatal. Poor McDonald's body is buried somewhere deep under the mud and water.

The Reno Journal says: Mrs. Blam, wife of John Blam, who resides about a mile north of town on the Susanville road, met with a serious accident. She was standing by the side of her husband while he was unitching his team, when a colt made a sudden jump, knocked the lady down and kicked her in the back part of the head, rendering her unconscious for a time. Dr. Bergman was immediately called and found a scalp wound about three inches long which required several stitches to close. The doctor does not consider the injuries dangerous, and thinks the lady will be all right in a few days unless inflammation of the brain should ensue.

Mr. Blaine has had great opportunities of serving and saving the country amid the perils that have overtaken it during his long political career. He has had the power, again and again, of thwarting the schemes of the people's enemies, while they were raising the buttresses that now protect them. But he has never lifted a hand on that side, and has never uttered a word of warning to the country. He has, from first to last, stood as the shifty upholder of the money-power, the bank sharks, the land grabbers, the railroad wreckers, and all the bandits of monopoly.—Sentinel.

While a party were bathing in the Walla Walla river Friday evening, Mrs. D. W. Hopkins, wife of a freight clerk at Wallula, W. T., got in over her depth. Mr. Thomas went to the rescue and tried to save her, but she broke away and sank. He made another attempt but was unsuccessful. W. H. Lear, of the Northern Pacific Train Service, then made a dive and brought her to the surface but being clasped in such a manner as to leave him powerless, they sank together and were seen no more until the bodies were recovered two hours later. The remains of Lear will be sent to Cheney where his wife lives.

On Saturday morning a fire broke out in the blacksmith shop attached to Roach's ship yard at Chat R. Pa., and soon the flames had gained such headway that all efforts to save the immense buildings were abandoned. The loss of buildings and the expensive machinery contained therein will aggregate over \$2,000,000. The fire throws five hundred workmen out of employment, and work on the government cruisers will be suspended for some time.

Cassidy in Defense of our State.

(New York Mail and Express.)

Hon. George W. Cassidy, Representative in Congress from Nevada, says: While our State rate of taxation is not oppressive, we have in the Treasury about \$700,000, and do not owe a cent. What other State can make this showing? I see the bonds of all your States quoted daily in the Wall Street market. We have never sold the other States or the Federal Government a cent. Neither do we get a dollar for alleged river or harbor improvements and other jobbery, though we are taxed to foot the outlays for other States. Nevada has contributed one thousand millions of gold and silver to uphold the credit of the nation. In all respects we are in better position than those who traduce us. In proportion to population we have a less number of illiterate people than any other State, and the percentage of crime and drunkenness is less.

It is not true that we are losing our population. On the contrary, we are gaining in all directions. Nevada was admitted into the Union in 1864 with a total population of less than 30,000. In 1870 we had 52,000, and according to the census of 1880, 62,000. The State embraces 111,000 square miles, being as large as all of New England, New York and Ohio combined. The compensation allowed for taking the Federal census will not pay for horse feed in that country; so one-third of the people are never reached.

Mining is hardly as prosperous as formerly, but our people are giving more attention to stock raising and agricultural pursuits than in the past. There are six fertile valleys in the State, any of which is as large and productive as the largest of the New England States. Mining will be carried on profitably for a century to come.

The Golden Pilot will cease to exist—at least under that name—in lady instant. If sufficient encouragement is given, however, it will be published under the name of the Oregon Argonaut, and will be published, I trust, instead of an evening paper.

San Francisco advices of the 7th are as follows: In view of the possible approach of cholera or other epidemic, a house-to-house inspection, under the direction of the Police Department, commenced yesterday.

S. P. Warren and F. C. Wetmore, stock brokers, were arrested today on a charge preferred by Arthur McCunnisky, who says he gave them money to purchase some stocks for him, which they have failed to deliver.

In the matter of the ferry steamer Sonoma, which ran down a boat in the Carquinez Straits June 28th, whereby four men were drowned, United States Inspectors Freeman and Hillson have submitted a report absolving the Captain of the Sonoma and his officers from all blame.

Times-Review, 7th: Judge Abbot last evening received a letter from W. R. Usher, of Baker City, Oregon, announcing the death of Cyrus Tolman, who died at that place on the 31st ult. Deceased resided for several years in Tascara, where he contracted the disease which ended in his death. He was a native of Illinois and 55 years of age. He was one of the earliest settlers of Humboldt county in this State, and a pioneer of California. Phil. Snyder and Harry Fonticella, of Tascara, arrived at Baker City on the day of his death and were present at the funeral.

The Sultan of Morocco caused the massacre of a whole tribe in Angora Kabila because they asked for French protection. The men were killed and the women and children made slaves. Five thousand men from different tribes have gathered to attack the Sultan, and war with France is imminent.

Fred Sharon, son of the ex-Senator, and Mrs. Louisa Breckenridge, daughter of Lloyd Tevis, President of Wells, Fargo & Co., and divorced wife of John W. Breckenridge, son of the Vice President, were married at the residence of Lloyd Tevis in San Francisco, on Saturday last.

The Inter-Ocean says editorially: It now looks very much as if Chicago would lose its supremacy as a cattle market. It is certainly pursuing a course which needs only to be persisted in a little longer to prove irreparably fatal. There is a contagious disease of a deadly nature raging in the southwest, and yet cattle from that fever-stricken region continues to pour into the Union stock yard. This is madness, and every day the cattle trade of Chicago is being undermined, and it will not take long to do the suicidal work effectually.

Silver State: William Paxton, Wells, Fargo & Co.'s messenger between here and Boise, brings news of a homicide which occurred at Silver City last Sunday. It appears that W. H. Dewey, a well known mining man and an old resident of the place, and a man who was employed by W. F. Sovercamp, as a brewer, had an altercation, which resulted in the shooting of the brewer by Dewey. Tuesday, when Mr. Paxton came through Silver City, Dewey was under arrest, but had not been examined.

Mr. C. Maxwell, press agent for Cole's circus, gave us a call this morning, and he assures us that every feature of this immense enterprise will be produced here. Nothing will be omitted or abridged in the least, and those who visit their immense pavilion will have an opportunity to witness every attraction which is exhibited in the most popular cities. Don't fail to attend both exhibitions, afternoon and evening.

Death of C. J. Lansing.

The Eureka Sentinel of yesterday brings the news of the death at that place, of pneumonia, on Thursday evening, the 7th instant, of Christopher Jacob Lansing, the well-known counsel at law. He was a native of Albany county, New York, and born September 13, 1828. He entered Williams' College in the class of 1853, and studied through the sophomore year, during which time, as we find by the record, he was an honored member of the Phi Psi Fraternity. He began the practice of law in New York city, but, on account of ill-health, a lung trouble, he was advised to change climate. Just then the California excitement was at its height, and he went to that State, arriving in San Francisco in 1851. He located in the law practice at Grass Valley. He was recognized there as a man of rare talent and his professional labors were very lucrative. He was elected to the California Senate from Nevada county, for the 1859-60 term. In that body he was recognized as a leader at once. He was keen in debate and very useful as a legislator. In '60 he was made President of the Senate. He was a Douglas Democrat, and ran on that ticket with two others, Breckenridge and Lincoln, also in the field. He went over from Grass Valley to the Coast, in the Fall of 1860, where he got, during his first year's practice, some of the largest fees ever paid on the Coast. He remained in Virginia City actively engaged in his profession until 1869, when he went, as did a number of other very bright lawyers, to Hamilton. Thence he came to Eureka in 1870. He was in the practice of law here from that date until his death, yesterday. He leaves a wife and a daughter. The latter, Miss Ida Lansing, is in Boston visiting relatives. The deceased was so well-known to most of our readers that any extended reference to his character is not necessary.

Struck by Lightning.
Friday afternoon during a heavy rain, a lightning bolt struck the Revell, a fine horse, owned by the Revell, and killed it. There are two or three reports of lightning striking horses. One report is that a horse named "Buck" was struck by lightning in the back which killed it. Another report is that a horse named "Buck" was struck by lightning in the back which killed it. Another report is that a horse named "Buck" was struck by lightning in the back which killed it.

August Campbell, formerly of Mineral Hill, passed through for Cœur d'Alene by the train last evening. August is now one of the prominent cattle men of New Mexico, being the owner of a large tract of grazing land near Silver City, on which he has several thousand head of stock. He was one of the fortunate miners and wisely put his money into cattle and lands. He is going to look after some interests up in the Northern country, and on his return, about a month hence, will stop over here a few days.

Angerson can dig graves with a smile on his benign countenance and face "dead corpses" with the mien of a destroying angel, but when faced by one of the law makers of our land, he tricks his (coat) tail between his legs and strikes out with a "get-the-behind-me-anth" attitude that is enough to bring tears to the optics of a brass monkey.

The County improvements are nearing completion, and will add much to the general utility of the institution. The work seems to be very well done, and Mr. Elmore deserves credit for the efficient manner in which he has fulfilled his contract. Standing the vexatious delay of the improvements, the work seems to be very well done, and Mr. Elmore deserves credit for the efficient manner in which he has fulfilled his contract.

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The Times-Review correctly covers the case with the following scarring sock-dollager: Neilson, the fellow who first induced Sarah Althea to go into the courts with her case has evidently been bought off by Sharon. The miserable skunk publishes a five column letter in the Chronicle in which he says he knew all the time that the "Dear Wife" letters were forgeries. Sharon has dismissed the libel suit against Neilson. This was one of the minor considerations in the stipulated terms of Neilson's treachery. An ounce of lead through the diaphragm would be a fitting wind-up to the blackmailing scoundrel's connection with the case.

It is reported that Postmaster General Gresham will leave the cabinet at an early date to succeed Judge Drummond on the Bench of the Seventh Judicial District Court. Frank Hutton is mentioned as Gresham's probable successor.

The Governor of Montana has been notified by Secretary Seurgis, of the Wyoming Stock Association, that stock from southern ranges of Texas, and infected with Texas fever, are in Wyoming on their way to Montana. The Secretary says that native cattle along the trails followed by the northward-moving herds, have in a number of cases taken the disease. The Texas cattle will be quarantined.

A courier has just arrived from near the mouth of the Muscogee, and reports that Granville Stuart's cowboys have a large band of horse thieves surrounded. The band is too strong to be taken, but can be held till help comes. Reinforcements left for Cottonwood on Sunday. Hot times are expected.

EDMONDS ON BLAINE.

(Examiner.)

Some four years ago, Senator Edmunds, whose Republicanism cannot be denied, wrote a letter from which we take the following: "It is my deliberate opinion that Mr. Blaine acts as the attorney of Jay Gould. Whenever Mr. Thurman and I have settled upon legislation to bring the Pacific railroads to terms of equity with the Government, up has jumped James G. Blaine, muffled in hand, from behind the breast works of Gould's lobby, to fire in our back."

In view of this, it is not astonishing that Mr. Gould has recently declared that Mr. Blaine's nomination suits him. Indeed, all the great monopolists, not only in California, but all over the United States, are for Blaine. We respectfully but very urgently ask our esteemed contemporary, the Chronicle, which we presume still claims to be an anti-monopoly newspaper, to point to a single measure or to one act which Mr. Blaine, in his long public career, has advocated or done which did not conclusively prove that Mr. Blaine was thoroughly in accord with the monopolists and absolutely controlled by them. Our enterprising contemporary should, if the fact is so, certainly be able to find something in Mr. Blaine's long political career which would show that he had at some time been free from monopoly influence and done some thing which the monopolists did not want him to do. We pause for a reply.

While two negroes were quarreling over the election at Bradfordville, Ky., Wednesday, a third, named Burr Dean, drew a pistol and commenced firing into the crowd. The firing soon became general and fifty or sixty shots were fired in two minutes. Dean received four bullets, and is supposed to be mortally wounded, while a man named Dean was slightly wounded; two other negroes were also wounded, and a horse was killed.

Two miles above, as the result of a family feud, John Burchell and his son Jim waylaid and attacked James Rakes and his son Tom. John Burchell struck James Rakes on the head with a stone, knocking him down, Jim Burchell then drew a pistol and shot James Rakes through the head as he lay on the ground, killing him instantly. He also shot Tom Rakes, inflicting a bad wound in his thigh.

Frank Leslie's and Magazine.

The September number is, as usual, filled with good things. The contents are highly interesting, edifying and entertaining, and the illustrations are numerous and handsomely executed. "Religious Associations of Edinburgh," "Sketches of German Town, Pa.," "The Kingdom of Roumania," etc., are most interesting articles and profusely illustrated. "Wall Street Deceptions" is by the editor, T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., who has also a sermon in the Home Pulpit, "Escher the Mediator." The new serials, "How it all Came Round" and "Clare Linton's Friend," are continued, and there are sketches, essays, etc., by favorite authors. The poems are by Dean Plunire (beautifully illustrated) and others, and besides the editorial comments, religious notes and news, personal notes, obituaries, etc., there is a large miscellany affording delightful reading. Price, 25 cents a number, \$2 50 a year, post-paid. Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, Publisher, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

An explosion of benzine in New York Wednesday, threw the entire front of a five-story building into the air; the balance of the structure then burning to the ground. Two men were horribly burned by the explosion.

The Sharon divorce case was postponed until Monday, owing to the death of Judge Sullivan's sister, who died on Wednesday.

An outbreak of English cholera occurred at Northampton. Owing to the scarcity of water an entire family was stricken but no deaths occurred.

It is stated on good authority that Frank Everett, a Golden City, Colorado banker, who suicided three weeks ago was short in his accounts with a depositor to a large amount. Everett carried a \$50,000 life insurance.

The latest advices from China state that the Chinese authorities have stopped the court service between Foo Chow and the landing place of the cable. Business is entirely suspended, and the inhabitants are flying to the interior. Foreigners are alarmed as the natives are becoming aggressive. American officials are assisting the British Admiral to their utmost for the protection of foreigners.

The Reno Journal of Wednesday says: The wedding of Mr. Roger Treweek, of Winnemucca, and Miss Emma Linn, the beautiful and accomplished daughter of J. J. Linn, Esq., of the Reno Gazette, took place at the residence of the bride's parents, on the south side of the river, at 6 o'clock last evening. Rev. William Lewis officiating.

The happy couple left on last evening's train on a bridal trip to Sprague, Washington Territory, where the parents of the bridegroom reside. They will be absent about a month, when they will return to Carlin, Nevada, their future home.

Ex-Judge Rooney presided at a meeting of the Executive Committee of the National Labor party, at New York, and resolutions were passed condemning the acts of W. A. Casidy, W. S. Wolf and others, claiming to represent the National Labor party in approving certain official acts of Governor Cleveland, and declaring these persons had no such authority, and recommended their expulsion from the organization.

PAT. MCCALL.

Range, Magle and State Creek, Post Office address—Wells, E. Co., Nev.



E. P. HARDESTY'S BRANDS.

Range—Eiko County, Nevada. Postoffice address—Wells, E. Co., Nev.

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L. W. ST CLAIR,



A. G. DANLEY.

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STOCK BRANDS.

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Range, Dixie Valley, Postoffice address—Wells, E. Co., Nev.

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